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WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1901.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

RUN TO EARTH!

The Superintendent of the Free Delivery Holed.

THE FULL HISTORY AT LAST

Of That \$300 Note Which Mr. Machen Indorsed and His Relatives Borrowed, Prom-Ising and Securing a Position for the Loaner of the Same-The Lady Tells Mr. Masten

'A long time he ran and a long time he fought.

In the darkness of night he was captured at last. For the Fox must sleep times, the wild

deer must rest. And treachery prey on the blood of the

This verse from Shamus O'Brien came jingling to our ears in an internal and infernal repetition while we listened to the story which follows:

Augsut W. Machen, Superintendent of the Free Delivery, endorsed a note for \$300 which his relatives borrowed from a lady who was promised a position in the Department by both Mr. Machen himself and by the relatives who borrowed the money. The note was for one year, and was duly protesteu, and the evidence of the protest, loan, etc., is in our possession. Yet, strange to say, this whole history puts August W. Machen, Superintendent of Free Delivery, in a better light, from our personal point of view, whatever may be officially thought of it, than we anticipated or than we have here-

tofore regarded him as a servant of the people.
In this history Mr. Machen has proven himself a loyal son and an affectionate brother, whatever else may be said of him. We respect these attributes so much in the man that our conscience pricks us in criticising the official. These qualities in a son and brother redeems in our eyes the blackest and most reprehensible official acts, and but that we have a duty to per-form, this history would remain un-

written, or at least unpublished.
Mr. Machen deserves the love and affection of his relatives, for he has been indefatigable in advancing their fortunes. His energy and unselfishness in this respect are truly admirable and shows the real nature of the man. In that nature we recognize some affinity to our own "past," and if fate in his case, as in ours, has made him the

will allow. The lady, as stated, had some money left her as the residue of her -usband's estate, and, coming to Washington to secure employment, in some of the Departments of the Government, made the acquaintance of Mr. Machen's relatives. They became intimate friends, and, of course, the widow of the brave Union officer made a confidant of her new found acquaintances They praised their relative, August; told the widow of his influence, and promised her to interest him in her behalf. Just like relatives will do, by the way, pile on the burden on the only bread-winner or man of parts in the family. So Mr. Machen was saddled with an extra charge, and another applicant had to be provided for. Mean-while, however, these relatives, and not Superintendent Machen, it will be noted, borrowed \$100 from the widow. Being friends and co-religionists, she loane I it unhesitatingly. And it as all very proper that she should do so. Tnings went along and drifted for about a year, the refined and sensitive widow trying every Department for a jcb. What she suffered nobody knows but herself, and nobody can imagine except some person who has made the rounds like herself of chief and appointment clerk. Her recommendations and letters were of the very highest and most unexceptional character, but she, herself, was chaste and she had neither Senator nor Congressman to back ner up. Besides, Grover Cleve-land was President of the United States! She tried to see that plated god, but got no further than the colored individual with the expansive abdomen who sits in the outer office and is a bigger man than the President of

Again the relatives of Mr. Machen made another "touch." This time \$200 and talk became a nuisance. The mes-was asked for, but the widow hesitated senger was ever on the run for Mehn and said she would think about it. The relatives pressed for the loan, with the assurances that Gus would land her in The widow consulted a friend, a lady who moved in the very best circles, and who understood business. Acting on her advice, the widow informed the relatives of Mr. Machen that she would loan the money on a note endorsed by Gus, and on his promise to herself of a position. terms were accepted and the evening appointed to deliver the money. Mr. edictions on the "informer" who gave machen was confined to his room with away als snap. He finally exclaimed, appointed to deliver the money. Mr. illness, but the widow and her lady friend saw him and explained matters. He thanked the widow for her kindness to his relatives, and promised to find her a situation. Whereupon the widow turned over to the relatives the \$200 and received the \$300 note duly

endorsed by August W. Machen. Mr. Machen had a perfect right to endorse a note for his relatives. are not so clear that he was justified in promising a job, but such a promise is not at least criminal. However, the hargain was made, and the widow felt

correspondingly happy.

Things again drifted, drifted quite too much to suit the widow; drifted. in fact, until the note fell due at 6 per cent, although the relatives offered to make it 8 per cent, but the widow was satisfied with 6. Then she consulted her friend and the cashier or teller of the bank, and was asked if she would waive protest. This she did not understand, and so informed Mr. Machen's | with me. I could go no further.' messenger. A hurry-up message was and the veteran soldier, who is still gont to her to come to Mr. Machen's out of employment, stroked his grey ho se. He was ill again. Her friend and mustache and perambulated up the herself appeared. She was then prom- Avenue.

ised a nice position in Baltimore, and Gus himself would take her there. It should be stated that she left the city loaning the \$200, after waiting until she was tired for a job. She left word and her address with her rela- Of the Soldier, His Widow, and His tives to notify her when Gus had found it. Month after month rolled by, and she wrote Mr. Machen that she would cancer the note if he would place her in one of the Departments. To this she got no answer, so the note being due she wrote to the relatives for its pay nent. They answered in surprised ones, after her letter to Gus, offering ment. to cancel it, reassuring her that the job would be along all right, etc.

The widow, however, as stated, on scertaining that the only way to hold he endorser was by having the note protested, came to the city and did so. After this act Gus was not so cordial, nor would we be either, so we do not blame Gus. He, however, took he widow to Baltimore and had her assigned to work in the postoffice. It was hard work, and it is a long story fter this. She was superintendent, la borer and mechanic, respectively, on the pay-roll, and everything was done o "freeze" her out, but she, not underwas least fitted for, as she did not know a soul in Baltimore.

at length, made desperate by separation from her aged mother, and nearly any balance to turn in. The Globe has board, and has been for almost a whole dead from the work, she finally suc-Pennsylvania city, where her mother diers and the general public now thorand friends reside. The work is too hard for her in this place, and she is for. The principal blame for this disn despair. She is trying to get transerred to some Department in Wash-

She came here last week and the week before, the first time to see the authorities, the second time to see a friend. She related her story to Mr. Matsen, but he frankly told her that he disbelieved her tale and would investigate the matter. Mr. Matsen has nothing to investigate. The note has been paid. The widow is out nothing, and she has a job, such as it is. She lid not loan the money to Mr. Machen, but to Mr. Machen's relatives, and they have returned the amount.

As we intimated in the beginning, we feel ourself sympathizing with Gus. for an ambitious, energetic man, who endeavors to forge ahead, is to sumhis known relatives to a banquet and poison the last one of them. If he makes an exception he is ruined soon-er or later. Superintendent Machen was too loying and affectionate to do this. And here is the result. His relatives borrow \$300, induce him to entry borrow to borrow \$300, induce him to entry borrow dorse the note, make him promise to the insidious disease of the brain de-secure a position for the loaner of the veloped from the shell wound in the case, as in ours, has made him the "buffer" upon which all blows must be delivered before reaching those for whom he stands, it is his privilege and pride no doubt to stand up like a man and take his medicine.

But, to the story. The Globe will narrate it as succiently as its nature while the Postmaster-General swipes it off close to his spine.

We regret if Gus loses his head in uch a good cause. We had much rather catch him and Brer. Abner in some deviltry and, Gus may not believe it, but we hope he will swim ashore in tus case all right, and that this is the end of the affair.

We have had relatives, too!

TEN PER CENTER MEHN.

How the Protege of Justice White Raked in the Shekels.

There is a protege of Supreme Judge White named Mehn, from New Or-leans, in the middle division of the Pension Office. Mr. Mehn has been there for some years. He is a saving, pained Mr. Mehn, and he determined to put a stop to the practice. He consulted Chief Shaw on his proposed en-terprise or scheme, and received the official sanction of "Old Monthly Re-

Then Mr. Mehn opened up business. He loaned money to his fellow clerks at the usual 10 per cent rate of such firms as Horning et al., and gathered in the filthy lucre by the hatful. The Globe will now let Comrade Jones speas, who has all this time been wait-

ing to get in a word. Says Mr. Jones: I sat next desk to Mehn, and the visits of borrowers, their whisperings to one borrower or another. when it came paying up time the same racket took place. I was gradually ben a moment of desperation I went to Mr. Brooks and complained of the mater, alleging truly that I could not perform my work with any satisfaction or credit to myself or the Government. Mehn was sent for by Mr. Brooks, and when he returned he strutted up and down like a game cock, muttering mal-I wish I knew the fellow who reported this matter to Brooks.' I quickly responded, 'If it is worth

anything to you I will tell you.' 'Who is it?' "'Not an 'it' but a man able to back up his actions and his name is Jones-Capt. F. C. Jones, at your service "rou see," resumed Captain Jones, 'ting his hand to his ear to catch The Globe's expression of approval, was exasperated and I didn't care if

we mixed it up. "What became of the affair-the re-

sult, you know?" the pets who got drunk. Mehn was out nothing happened him. I didn't earn for some time the reason. I flnally .. iscovered that the man I reported him to was a borrower himself?

"Yes, Mr. Brooks. So that settled it

Orphans

BY HENRY CLAY EVANS,

The Commissioner of Pensions-The Sample Case This Morning of the Brave Dr. Oatman, Whose Widow's Home Was Sold Over Her Head While the Money Due Her Husband Was Held Up.

what a grand flourish of trumpets Pension Commissioner H. Clay Evans returned to the Treasury of the Unitd States an unexpended balance of \$5, ...,000 out of the appropriation made by Congress for the pensions of away in blissful unconsciousness of standing matters, worked on in the di- ex-soldiers, their widows and orphans. ectory part of the office, the one she It will also be remembered that his Department was the only one under the rederal Government which had eeded somehow or other in being locally and editorially, and the ex-solerimination against the soldiers' fund or the money intended for ex-soldiers, their widows, and their orphans, be-

longs to the President of the United States, William McKinley, but this fact does not relieve H. Clay Evans of being the malignant tool to execute the behests of Wall Street and its obedient servant in the White House. the adjective "malignant" advisedly, and we reproduce another case this morning which justifies the use of even

a stronger expression.

Jas. J. Oatman served in Company B, 11th Regiment P. R. C. He enlisted June 10, 1861; was wounded and taken "fired" for this. Such are relatives the world over. The only safe proposition for an ambitious, energetic way. prisoner at the pattle of Charles City of Fredericksburg December 13, 1862 and again at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863 non, at the beginning of his career, all me was mustered out with his reginis known relatives to a banquet and ment June 13, 1864. The shell wound If he in head received by this gallant soldier eventually made him an imbecile. For years the imbecility was fought off, be left out of sight of a member of family, as he was again a child in his habits and knew not right from wrong, nor even the privacy which very young children observe in bedience to the natural functions of the body. In this hepless condition he lived a burden for years on wife and family. His case was so plain and notoriously meritorious that the neighbors induced Mrs. Oatman to apply for pension and place the case in the ands of an obscure and inexperienced country squire, who dilly dallied with after the manner of his class. nally a comrade of Oatman, learning accidentally of the distress of the family, got the case in shape and secured the services of a Washington claim atorney, who soon pushed it ahead and cree for some years. He is a saving rudent man, and embraced a chance of evidence so complete that even the sheriff who had advertised to sell the sheriff who had advertised to sell the sheriff who had advertised to sell the gathered in the coin. Here is how did it, when Capt. F. C. Jones, who Oatman little home postponed the sale e did it, when Capt F. C. Johns, who can be story, had a desk next to him: in anticipation of the receipt of the Mr. Mehn discovered that his fellow pension by Mrs. Oatman. The back clerks borrowed money at usurious pension would be a round sum, as Oat rates of interest on the outside. This man's was a case of total disability. pected. But H. Clay Evans wanted to turn in \$5,000,000, and he wanted no such hole in that round sum as

Oatman back pension money would Having nothing upon which to base the rejection of the claim, and being pressed by the attorney of Mrs. Oat man, by the pathetic letters of her neighbors to save the worse than widow's little home, and urged by the sheriff and officials to speedy action, H. Clay Evans, with the callousness be gotten of the cruel and anfeeling mas ters he served, refused to grant the well-deserved pension and ordered the case "sent back to the field." This lecision meant, of course, its final rejection, for when a case is sent back to the field for further investigation it is put in the hands of the soulless and un scrupulous wretches who were exposed an investigation of their official ac tions in Chicago and elsewhere as Pension Office libertines, sent out to corrupt the virtue of soldiers' widows and daughters, thus depriving them of the pensions they were entitled to under the plea of their immoral lives and conduct. This could not be worked on the poor and pure Mrs. Oatman, but the field agents were, nevertheless, acdown every word they said in jest or earnest, twisting and distorting the same in an effort to find something to them, and allowed them also, by the hang a charge on which would deprive generous American people, through its the woman and her children of the pen-

Meanwhile, a circumstance transpired which adds additional damnation to the men responsible for this cruel treatment of the Oatman family. The veteran mentioned as having in-terested himself in the case, and putting it in the hands of the Washington "Nothing, any more than became of attorney, happened to meet Assistant Commissioner Davenport at the Pennsylvania depot, and entering into conversation with him, as they were old friends, Mr. Davenport said;

"Why don't you come down to the office, Charley, and see me?" to which the Vet. responded: "I am too disgusted with that place

sioner is away and I am acting Com-missioner? Maybe I can help you." Department. It will make a good The veteran took the tran for Phil- story next Sunday.

adelphia to the encampment, but the words of Mr. Davenport kept ringing in his ears, "Maybe I can nelp you, and such an impression did they make that instead of waiting for the enand the next morning called on Mr. Davenport. He related Oatman's case and enlisted the sympathies of Mr. Davenport. But as the papers were gone out to the field he could do nothing. "However, maybe the papers are not sent out yet," said Mr. Davenport. And, sure enough, they were not. there and then went through the evidence and the papers and declared the case complete, and the man entitled to the total disability pension. But the papers were ordered out to the field, and the only thing he could do was to mark them "special," which he did. When Evans returned and found out what had happened, he was fu fous. His agents got extra stringent instruc-It will be recalled by the public with tions, and when the papers were returned from the field H. Clay dvans marked the claim "rejected! stant appeal was taken from his decision, and pending this appeal, which is still undecided, poor Oatman passed

> children. Here is what the veteran referred to says of the deceased soldier, whose case is now pending before the appeal

"Dr. J. J. Oatman and two other mrades, when he was wounded in the head with a piece of a shell, lay n the field unconscious and was taken risoner and sent to Libby prison. rom there he wrote home to his sis er, telling of his wounds, etc. When he came home he was unfit for duty or some time, and they wanted to give alm his discharge, but he would not have it, and when able went back to the company and was wounded twice after that, and discharged with the company at the expiration of his three years' service. After that he read med cine and graduated as a doctor. I did

not see him again until about the year of '84 or '85, when he was practising medicine at Carrolltown, Cambria County, Pa., where he was styled the razy doctor because he would not ride horse. When I asked him about it, ne told me the shell wound in the head affected him so that he could not ride a horse. He also told me that while reading medicine at college that at times, when working hard, that his ead got affected and he would have to quit. At that time he had no idea what was the cause ofit, but since he found out that it was the effect of the shell wound, and it was getting worse right along. From there he moved to Altoona, Pa, and in the course of time he got so bad that he became utterly hepless-childish. If you pointed your finger at him he would cry like a again, and after a time was to all appearances completed about two years ago. All the doctors had rated it a case of total disability, and we all felt sure that it would go through all right, but the Pension Commissioner thought different and ordered it back to the field. Now, during this time they (Oatmans) were sued for debts contracted, as his small pension could not keep the pot aboiling, and his little property was to be sold by the sheriff, out as everybody was so sure that he would get his pension, the sale was postponed so that the debts could be pa... out of the back pension, and we wanted the case made special. Notvithstanding all this was explained to he Commissioner, he refused to do so. 'hey ordered Oatman before a board of surgeons at the county seat, and when it was proven that Oatman could not be taken there, we got a special examiner to examine him at his home and he rated him total disability, and escribed the cause the shell wound in the head, etc. I was told that the exman the biggest part of two days, put-ing her through the sweating process. They raked up everything they could against the case. I was told that they loctor, who did not like Oatman for aking his practice, that the wound in Datman's head was caused by a limb of a tree falling on it. When the leter that Oatman had written from Lib by prison was produced, they looked upon it as manufactured evidence, but here was the sister's sworn statemen and the postmark where it had been and to admit that it might be all right out when it came back it was rejected then an appeal was taken, and there he case is now. A few months after he appeal was taken, Oatman died. The great trouble was that the claim

was too great. It would make too large a hole in the appropriation. Had it been a \$4 or \$6 claim it would have one through all right. I understand that the Commissioner's private secre-tary stated that if it was granted they would not allow him the full rate, The veteran who penned the fore-going wears the medal of honor. He port, and is a man of integrity and unimpeacheable veracity. His statement is truthful and uncolored. sioner Evans has simply robbed in a brutal manner the Widow Oatman and her children out of the money due Congress. The money Commissioner Evans turned into the Treasury repreents the robbery of other soldiers widows and orphans like the Oatman family. Nature cries out against this infamy, and we are tempted with the psalmist to exclaim, "How long, O Lord, how long" will this tool of a heartless, hypocritical and unfeeling Administration he permitted to rob and catrage the widow and the orphans of the men who gave their lives that this Government shall not perish?

Another Chief Clerk.

Chief Clerk Swan, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, has resigned Well, don't you know the Commis- or been dismissed, it is alleged, but no

A POT POURI

Of Important Events in the Lives, Fortunes, and Honors

OF HIGH-TONED SINNERS

From General Dick to a Frail but Prepossessing Telegraph Operator and a Fish Commission Official of Prominence-Everything is True, but The Globe-Has Mercy and Discretion, Hence the Character of This Write-Up.

"What are you doing, Cherry, with that pencil and pad?" said The Globe man to a negro employe of Sixth Auditor Castle's Department, who was writing for dear life at 9 A. M. one morning the past week.

"I am taking down the names of the the cruel injustice done his wife and employes as they get off the elevator.' "What for, pray?" ungrammatically asked The Globe man.

"Well, I dunno; but I suspect I have nstructions to put the name and the ime down when the clerk gets off the

Further investigation by The Globe man developed the fact that the clerks in Castle's Department were being subcted to this penitentiary style of esionage to determine the exact min te of their arrival in the corrido from off the elevator. This outrageous nsult to white ladies and gentlemen, he peers and equals of Castle and Johnson as servants of the people, and their superiors in everything that contitutes superiority in breeding, of staioning a negro with authority to time neir arrival on his pad, is certainly inviting the desperate resentment of the slave! When it once breaks out as break out it will if this oppression in office is not modified—there will be some work for the coroner and under-The Government clerk is a patient and humiliating specimen of what discipline can reduce a free-born American to, in order that he may obtain some kind of decent living for imself and those dependant on him. Women clerks are more easily molded nto this species of semi-slavery, notwithstanding their superior refinement and sensibilities. It is not expected that they should manifest the aggressive spirit of the male clerk and Department chiefs of the Castle stripe on reduce them to mere automations, unfit for the noble role Providence designed them to fill in the family. dence, perhaps, a partial solution of the thought suggested last week by an intelligent observer. That male clerks monts and annued to the illiterate or ignorant, is an evident fact, and to contemptible slave-drivers of the Castle and Johnson type in the Departments is such a condition of the Departments is such a condition of the Castle and Johnson type in the Departments is such a condition of the combined house of Owen and Rodney.

Watch this point and say something in your paper caustic, and it will no break away from a very housement of the combined house of Owen and Rodney. ments is such a condition due. Globe predicts a reaction, and when it comes there will be more trouble than the civil service law-which is primar ily responsible for both official tyrant and miserable slave—can control, regulate or cure. The abolition of the law itself will be the first step towards the rehabilitation to their original man-hood and womanhood of the Govern-

Here is a story brought to the office showing how some of these chiefs and righer officials run amuck in immorality and licentiousness, and how their nderlings are contaminated by the example set them in this as in other par

"There is a high official of the Fish Commission taking advantage of his vife's absence to learn telegraphy. His nstructress is a prepossessing young The lessons are frequent and prolonged, much to the fatigue of the lady, who is showing decided signs of

"This will be enough. They will both take a tumble, and perhaps the girl will save herself from going too er on the road to ruin, you know eople are catching on, and she is geting a tough name."

"Do you talk about her?" "Not exactly; I only come here to

"All right, The Globe will save her from the Fish man and from you, too, f she is wise in time." Now all the parties are known to The Globe, and t has witnessed enough to admonish everybody concerned to reform. Neg ect the advice and despise our consideration and mercy and there will be an explosion. "Nuff sed."

Gen. Charles Dick, one of the big Ohio THREE-from his point of stands in with Superintendent Machen as he does with other Hanna-Dick backed appointees. General Dick grew up in the night, publicly, like a mush room, and he is making hay in moon shine as well as in sunlight. isn't a forty-first cousin of his any where in Ohio whom he hasn't jolted into an office of some kind or descrip ion. Dick is a believer in the Flannigan mottoes, "the offices are the party," and Dick is for both, especially for the

Some of these relatives and friends of General Dick are educated, and some are not, but it is all the same to the General when there is a position va-cant and some relative is next on the list of eligibles kept by the General. For instance, Mr. Machen had a vacancy in his Department-he alway has for Dick-and one of the General's sisters wanted the job. It was a clerical position, for which she was entire ly disqualified through the early disad vantages of the now patrician family of Dick. The lady insisted on being appointed, however, and she is at pres ent drawing the salary with admirable regularity. She was asked recently by a visitor to this city from Akron, Ohio, what position she held, to which she replied with the graces and airs of the

grand dame she now is:
"—well, I am filling a clergical position in the Free Delivery. I am

gentleman knew his m—lady, and was not as surprised by the elegance of "English as she is spoke," in use among members of the Dick long-tailed in the long-tailed in family as he might otherwise be. The in the Government Departments.

lady's husband is a messenger, it is Games of draw poker at gentlemen's

aristocratic residences, who are bosses in newspapers not a hundred miles not proper nor exciting enough subjects for these columns, ordinarily speaking. But when disbursing clerks in certain offices join in the game, and in addition hit the stock market some wild swipes now and again, The Globe feels it a duty to sound a note of warn-The Globe gives space to the complainant of grievances at the District Building some time ago, and that the publicity had the desired effect may be gleaned from the following semi-

mutilated communication:
"My complaint about "The Three
Graces" at the District Building, which you so kindly gave space, has had at least one good effect. It has caused the District attorney to take a hand and over-rule the reckless decisions of the assessor in refunding taxes. Also he has come down off his 'high horse' somewhat, and is a little more civil to those who have business in his office

"Faith still draws his unjust \$1,600 salary, but shows a little more respect o those who desire to see the Comoissioner. "Charity still disburses District

funds and drives from his office those who dare to question him in reference to the non-payment of what is justly ue them. Is this money held back

And right here we cut off this intelligent correspondent, as the balance of his communication is slightly 1-i-b-e-l-

Another correspondent sends us a plast on Lieut. Commander Rodney, U. S. N., and his executive conduct as landlord. Here is part of what he

If Lieut. Commander R. B. Rodney s such an angel will he explain his life in the Mrs. Po. house of several years? Will he explain that after Mrs. Po leased the second floor of three rooms for a rental of \$18 per month, and the tenant made improvements to the amount of \$25, that he (Lieutenant Rodney) raised the rent to \$20 per month when the tenant supposed that he was renting from Mrs. Po?

If Lieutenant Rodney is such an

angel why did he refuse to allow Mrs. Po to get up and open the door, which was locked, to admit the wife of the her husband was away?

Who was the doctor and what di-

sease did Mrs. Po die of? How was she buried? If the Lieut, Commander has any spare time on his hands from the divorce litigation a female scion of the English aristocracy has forced on him.

are in time reduced to that condition he can answer these inquiries or ignore of servitude which has always been them as suits his pleasure. The Lieut.

THE CHIEF CLERK'S OFFICE

In the Pension Department and Lady Who Attends 'Phone.

Having a natural hesitancy in beleving in the accuracy of our information touching the case of the unfor tunate and persecuted Miss Mitchell, of the Pension Department, whose cler cal salary had been reduced from \$1 200 to \$240 per annum, we telephoned the chief clerk's office for authentic nformation on the subject before publisaing the article. The "phone" was answered by a lady, or a gentleman effeminate that he ought to be a

What salary per month does Miss tchell receive?" The Globe asked "There is no such person on the olls of the Pension Office," came the Reaches a Limit—Calls Down His sponse in a woman's voice.
"This is the chief clerk's office, is it

'And you say that there is no such clerk as Miss Mitchell on the pay-

the—pay-rolls—or—in—the—employ-ment—of—the—Department," came

the emphatic response.
Ordinarily this would settle it with the writer, as, in his thirty odd years experience as official and scribe, he never knew any public officer-State or national-to give out to the press a deliberate, cold-blooded and palpable lie. But, in this case the information was so direct and the details so cir cumstantial, such as the lienage of the lady and the fact that she was the daughter of a deceased and well-known Washington clergyman, that we con cluded to authenticate our information without further assistance from the chief clerk's office of the Fension De partment. This we did, and published the article, which, we may state en passant, created a profound sensation

all over the city. During the week past we have received a bushel of letters, inside and outside of the Department, besides nuerous calls from Pension Office emloyes and from persons who knew the te Rev. Mr. Mitchell.

Miss Mitchell has been persecuted and reduced in salary to \$20 per month, and she stands alone in the unprecedented injustice to which she has been subjected. She is a clerk in the mail division of the Pension De partment at \$20 per month, and her name is on the pay-roll and on the roster of the employes of the Pension Department notwithstanding the deiberate lie of the lady in the chief clerk's office who 'phoned in response to our inquiries.

The chief of her division has been appealed to time and again to repair the shocking injustice of which she is an uncomplaing victim. In this very mail division there is another case of a poor widow who has been twice reduced by the heartless chief—the brother of Binger Herman!

The Globe will show scant courtesy sheave in the clergical force." and but little mercy when it comes
The visitor didn't collapse, as the our way to the unfeeling, unmanly and but little mercy when it comes

from The Globe shack of an office, are | The "Madam" of the White House a Saxton.

DIED BY A WOMAN'S HAND

Her Brother Fell a Victim to His Lusts in Canton, Ohio, by the Hands of Mrs. George The Card of "Veritas" Answered Frankl and Truthfully-The President is of Irlah Extraction, but Not His Wife,

Ine Globe is in receipt of a communication signed "Veritas," re vening trouble in the high social circles of the White House because of "the low Irish extraction of the Madam." The Globe assumes that the "Madam" must be the wife of the President. If such is the fact, Veritas is mistaken as to her lienage. She is of neither high nor low Irish extraction. Mrs. McKinley's maiden name is Saxton. Her family, socially and in wealth, at the time of her marriage, was much higher than nat of the McKinleys. The McKin-.eys are, however, of Irish extraction, whether low or high must be determined from the point of view of each person for himself. It is true there are but few Irish characteristics in President McKinley, and one is notably absent which is a common inheritance of the low and high Irish, viz: grati-tude. There is another equally as prominent an Irish trait, not confined to the high Irish, but shared in by the low as well. And that is their passed word or promise. No true man of Irish extraction will violate either. However, we give space to the card of Veritas, in the belief that there is some mistake as to the "Madam" who is intended:

Washington, D. C., Aug. 21, 1901. EDITOR GLOBE: I notice by your paper where you tackle things of both low and high degree. One thing that has not apparently occurred to you is tenant, who rang the bell for two the lax and ignorance at the Headquar-hours with a baby in her arms while ters of Affairs. Suppose, for instance, you go into the history of the Madayn Why did he keep his sister in the of the White House, who is of low Irish house and not want anybody to know extraction, and for years has been a pest and eyesore to her surroundings. Now, it stands to reason that her favorites are of the same mold of character. I understand, from some one who is employed in the place, that matters most reached a crisis before last election, but were patched up, and are now upon strained relations generally. The coming fall and social season promise to be anything but exalting. Watch this point and say something

> The Globe knows nothing of the patrician society in which "Veritas" evidently moves, and it turns over to the Jenkins of the daily press the further investigation of this disagreeable squabble in the White House social circle. En passant, however, it gives "Veritas" information that Mrs. Mc-Kinley's brother, the libertine Saxton, died by a woman's hand in Canton, a year or two ago, and that his murder ess was acquitted by an Ohio jury of her peers. She had been a victim of his lusts and was cast off, after having deserted husband and children for her seducer, who had an evil reputation as a libertine and seducer in the city of

BIG CHIEF JOHNSON

Clerks for Speaking to Friends.

The above-named and titled individual, who bosses the Siberian Division in Castle's Department, has reached a limit, it is to be hoped. Timing ladies in the dressing rooms was suggestively and indecently gross and could only emanate from a mind too coarse to be affected by newspaper criticism, but Johnson has gone even a step further, A male clerk in his division, happening to meet an ex-clerk of the same division on the street the past week exchanged salutations and held a brief conversation. On his return to the Siberian exile division of the Sixth Auditor's Office he was met by Johnson with the interrogation-

You were talking with Mrs. G.?" "Yes, sir; hadn't seen her for a long time, poor lady."
"B-e-w-a-r-e!" came rolling out in the

thick gutteral voice of the dread chief Siberians. "What, is it an offense to return the salutations of a lady?" asked the clerk

in astonishment. Johnson glared at his victim in stupid amazement at his audacity in adiressing him, and made some unintelligible response.

The lady in question is a noted Southern woman of high connections, though poor in purse. She formerly worked in the Sixth Auditor's Office, and was dismissed by Castle while she was attending sick daughter's bedside. It was a most unmanly and brutal dismissal, and both Johnson and Castle denied that they had asked for or or dered her discharge. The Globe will, in a future issue, go into more details on this case. For the present it respectfully asks Secretary Gage if an elderly male clerk may exchange the courteous salutation of an elderly exfemale clerk on the streets of Washington without being subjected to the

insulting and inquisitorial imperti-nence of this tax-eater Johnson? Are the clerks in this Siberian Division the personal chattels of this overbearing imbecile that he assumes to call them to account for their private conduct or action outside his office and

outside of official hours? The lady in question called at this office and related the brutal story of her discharge by Castle and Johnson. The public will read it in next Sunday's Globe, and we pity the man or woman who will fail to condemn, after reading the details, the conduct of these two officials.